CURRENT TOPICS.

Tue marchioness of Lorne is an inveterant eigarette smoker.

SIR HENRY BESSEMER has lately colebrated his seventy-second birthday

anniversary. MR. VANDERBILL, with a party of ten, is at Mobile, whence he will go to

New Orleans GEORGE M. PULLMAN'S subscriptions for the benefit of the New Orleans ex-

position amount to \$5,000. CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE, in Florida for a month, says that he is going to pass the time "as lazily as possible."

KING HUMBERT, of Italy, has undertaken the task of effecting a reconciliation between Ploaplon Bounparte

MESSRS, FLOOD AND MACKAY WILL It it is said, erect two business blocks in San Francisco the coming summer to cost \$1,500,000 each. THE Princess Louise of England is

modeling a statue in bronze of her royal mother, which is to be placed in the Lincoln cathedral.

SERGEANT MASON, who shot at Guiteau, is living quietly on his Virginia farm with Betty and the baby. His museum experience yielded him nearly \$25,000 in eash.

A VERY pretty story is told of Victor Hugo, the little 4-year-old son of father's first wife. Hugo, the little 4-year-old son of James Parton, the historian. One day last summer he was found in the garden kissing the rosebuds to make them open.

[Ather's first wife.

Caroline had loved her young stepmother, and when she died had tried to take a mother's place to the tiny, dark eyed baby she left behind; but Jessie had proved a very troublesome

GUSTAVE DORE left about one hundred finished plates and innumerable sketches and studies for the illustration of Shakspeare. Dore spent about \$60,000 on the work, which death cut

her experience as a visitor for the Associated Charities she finds no drankenness among the Italians, and the greatest fastidionsness coupled with economy among the French.

WHILE Prof. Huxley is still withdrawn from all literary work by the order of his physician, his wife has written and his daughter has Illustrated a charming work for children, thus keeping the book business in the

libretto and one of the Rothschilds the music of an operetta which is presently to be produced on the private stage at the prince's chateau of Konigswart, in Bohemia. The Princess Metternich in Bohemia. The Princess Metternich and her staughters will be among the performers.

They might have consulted her, she

wealthy young Frenchmen to follow him, and they will sail for Canada

HENRY M. STANLEY is pushing to its sompletion the manuscript of a work on his African labors. The work will bear the title, "Congo, or the Found-

Moody said a lady told him she wanted to be a Christian, but not to give up to be a Christian, but not to give up the theater. "Did you ever hear me speak against the theater?" inquired the evangelist. "No; but if I become a Christian can I go to the theater?" said the penitent. "Yes." said Mr. Moody; "but you must give Christ the first place."

HENRY O'REILLY, the veteran historian and journalist, who edited The New York Putriot, which was Gov.

Mem York Putriot, which was Gov.

and who has written lots of local history, is still living in comfortable quarter. not as an invalid, but for the bene fit of what he calls "quiet and placid

riven up to Italy by the Austrians the pad to Venice, which has just been given up to Italy by the Austrians the had wished to arouse his interest she could not have devised a better way. Her reserve piged his curiosity, and he found her pretty face coming the found her pretty face coming and he found her pretty face coming and he found her pretty face coming the found her pretty face comed by the mayor and aldermen. He had been told that the mayor's acteriade of an excellent memory ensoled him to address the mayor by I am glad to shake hands with you. The mayor protested against the title, simple bourgeois. The king smiled and answered: "You know the old adage that a king can not err. I wish you good morning, count." The royal party resumed their journey, and two days later the mayor received a patent days later the mayor received a packet book.

of nobility naming him a count. That pocket book.

"Your sister is shy," he observed to was Victor Emmanuel's way of cor

A curious story of Mr. Hastings, the legitimate heir of the earl of Huntington, is told by an English paper. When, a young man he met a pretty chambermaid named Betsy Warner, and, becoming enamored of her, vowed to marry her if ever he got got his early love, married, lost his living that he had always desired. One day the venerable old pastor was astonished by the arrival of Miss Warclaim the fulfillment of his promise, as teen exemplary, consented, published the banns himself in his own church,

MY VALENTINE.

He came one blustering, snowy day In February weather: He carried on his dimpled arm A portroanteau of leather,

He tapped against my window-pane; "The music of whose broken speech

Those prattle has a sweeter sound. Than other people's voices."

1 looked amazed, the saucy boy
Looked back at me with laughter,
He said: "My name is Cupid,—
And your Valentine Fin after!"
—W. T. Peters, in February St. Nichobs.

MISS MAYBRICK'S PARLOR.

An orchard, the branches heavy with An oreman, the branches heavy with golden apples, here and there a rindly "windfall," half-hidden in the long grass, and at the foot of one of the most tichly-balen trees a young gigl, half asleep, with an ill-used book flung

up her book. She was a tall, slight girl, of about eighteen years of age, with a rather pale face and gray eyes, fringed with long black lashes. These eyes were her greatest characteristics. yes were her greatest charm. A lit-le white gate divided the orchard rom the garden, and Jessie passed

through it with exasperating slowness. years at least-the daughter of her

"Well." said Jossie, interrogatively,

"Well," said Jossie, interrogatively, socking at Caroline standing in the loorway, with her sleeves tucked up and her stout arms covered with flour. "What is it, Caroline?" what is it, Caroline?" what is it, Caroline?" would not throw herself away on such

"Come and move your rubbish out

"What for?" asked Jessie, in undis-guised astonishment.
"Because father's going to let it to

advise father to do such a thing? I never thought we should have to take in lodgers; I would rather run away." "Where to?" asked the rather mat-

from the little parlor that had been regarded as her especial sanctum ever since she had entered her teens. It garded as her especial sanctum ever since she had entered her teens. It never occurred to Miss Jessie that money was rather searce with her father just now, and that the lodger would bring grist to the mill. The mill of th

The Marquis de Blacas, of France, after losing so heavily in the bank-ruptey of the Union generale, went to Canada, locating near Toronto, and is now farming upon a large scale. His carried upstairs; but that was impossuccess has induced a number of other stille. It was the chief ornament of that room, and her father, she knew,

grass, and at the foot of one of the most richly-laden trees a young girl, half asleep, with an ill-used book flung carelessly down, and indolent white arms thrown above her pretty dark head.

"Jessie!"

She made a sleepy little movement, indicative of annovance at being interrupted in the middle of her siesta.

"Jessie, I say!"

voice of his."

Jessie thought so too; but she did not give vent to her opinion in words. She was looking unusually well; a color became her, but it was not the rese flush upon her cheeks that made her look so lovely. There was a change in her to-night, and her sister was vaguely conscious of it, as the girl stood looking down into the glowing fire in the kiteaen grate.

"Secause lather's going to let it to a young fellow from London."
Jessie looked indignant. Her parlor, with the piano in it, to be let to some horrid man, and all her pretty belongings to be banished to her little bedroom. Oh! it was too bad.
"Carrie," she said, "how could you the window in a rage. What was the use of coming to

would not allow her to take it away.
"I shall hate him, I know I shall,"
she told herself, thinking of the
"I am sure he is out, child," said

"Who told you it was my parlor?"

"Who told you it was my parlor?"

nskel Jussie, trying to steel her heart
against him: but thinking all the same,
the his idun eyes, and tawny beard.

"Never mind who told me," said
George Leith, with a smile, "I know "She never would have been worth

must eat to live, which has not yet outgrown many of the mistakes of its earliest experiments, and which holds possibilities for physical growth and more harmonious moral and mental growth are well-night impossible, opens a field where any woman may become a reveal benefactors, not only to the few who make up the little kingdom of her home, but to many yet to live in this growth. And this knowledge is not difficult to tatain. Thought, michigheme and interest will solve many problems and achieve many results which a higher moral and interest will solve many problems and achieve many results which high ring their "owe exceeding great rewards, rewards without a assuscion of drudgery of copy of the problems and achieve many results which a light may be to fire out to many the tone of the problems and achieve many results which high ring their "owe exceeding great rewards, rewards without a sospicion of thing for the problems and achieve many results which while hing their "owe exceeding great rewards," rewards without a sospicion of thing the problems and achieve many results which a diffuse, will consent and compensation.

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About a decade ago a German postal
official hit upon the idea of printing a
New Year's wish upon the bands or
wrappers of mail matter that was addressed to foreign countries. The
conceit took, and now the middle officials in nearly every country in the postal union greet each other, at the beginning of the year, in this novel Dr. Crudelli, of Rome, gives the fol-

a half of water until it is reduced to half a pint. Strain through a linea cloth, squeezing the remains of the boiled lemon, and set it aside until which were national banks, 22 state banks, 11 savings banks, and 77 private banking institutions. Nineteen of these failures are traceable to the fraud

were due, either directly or indirectly, to some form of speculation. write peculiarly affectionate remarks on the outside of envelopes, and to cover such remarks with a postagostamp. Thus a young man may write a note which any young girl could show to her mother, while at the same time he could use the most affectionhe's a ate language under cover of a stamp.

He's a All the young lady has to do is secreta to her stroying the writing underneath.

For a recent marriage the Come with me out of this place, do."

Mr. Murphy's hand was on the old man's shoulder now, and tears came into his eyes as he pleaded.

"Ish no ush, Mr. Murphy; ish no ush, "he reiterated irresolutely." I can do nothin; best let me go to the devil."

To recent marriage the groom purchased a new coat and the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bridal trip, and the happy pair started west. The train had not gone far when the baggagemaster noticed the odor of burning wool, and an examination resulted in a continuous control of the property of the groom purchased a new coat and the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a price when the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a price when the bride a silk dress. The two were packed in a trunk for the bride a tru wood, and as seeing smoke issue from a trunk. It was the trunk of the newly-married couple, and the new silk dress and the new coat were ruined. Spontaneous combustion owing to chemical dyes in

the silk, was the probable cause.

A guest at a fashionable reception narrates that he overheard a 16-year-old dandy say to a still younger beller of amount of the old man's home.

Pitteburgh Dispatch.

Not Permitted to Serve.

A couple of smart young fellows thought to play a joke on the new deputy coroner.

They saw a dead hog in the street, and they repo ted the fact to the coroner who immediately impaneled a jury which included the two smart lacks.

They repaired to the scene where the defence hose lay and proceeded.

The consumption of chocolate in

They repaired to the scene where the defunct hog lay, and proceeded with the inquest. The jury were sworn in, with the exception of the two informers, who were told that they could not act, and draw their pay as jurymen in the case, "For der in with do case did said "Der relations uit der deceased dond could serve der jury on," replied the coroner.—P. etzel's Weekly.

Weoming territry has jourcers y over only not be the coroner of the two great chocolate consuming countries are France and the United States, but manufacturers in the former country, so far as the interchange of markets is concerned, and it, after kissing them all, be fails tot if which of them but the curon, all the girls are obliged to kiss size.